

(KAIJU!
THE KAIJU
IS HERE!)



(It's picking up speed!)

(We're all going to die!)

(I can't believe those torpedos made no dent on it!)

zoom



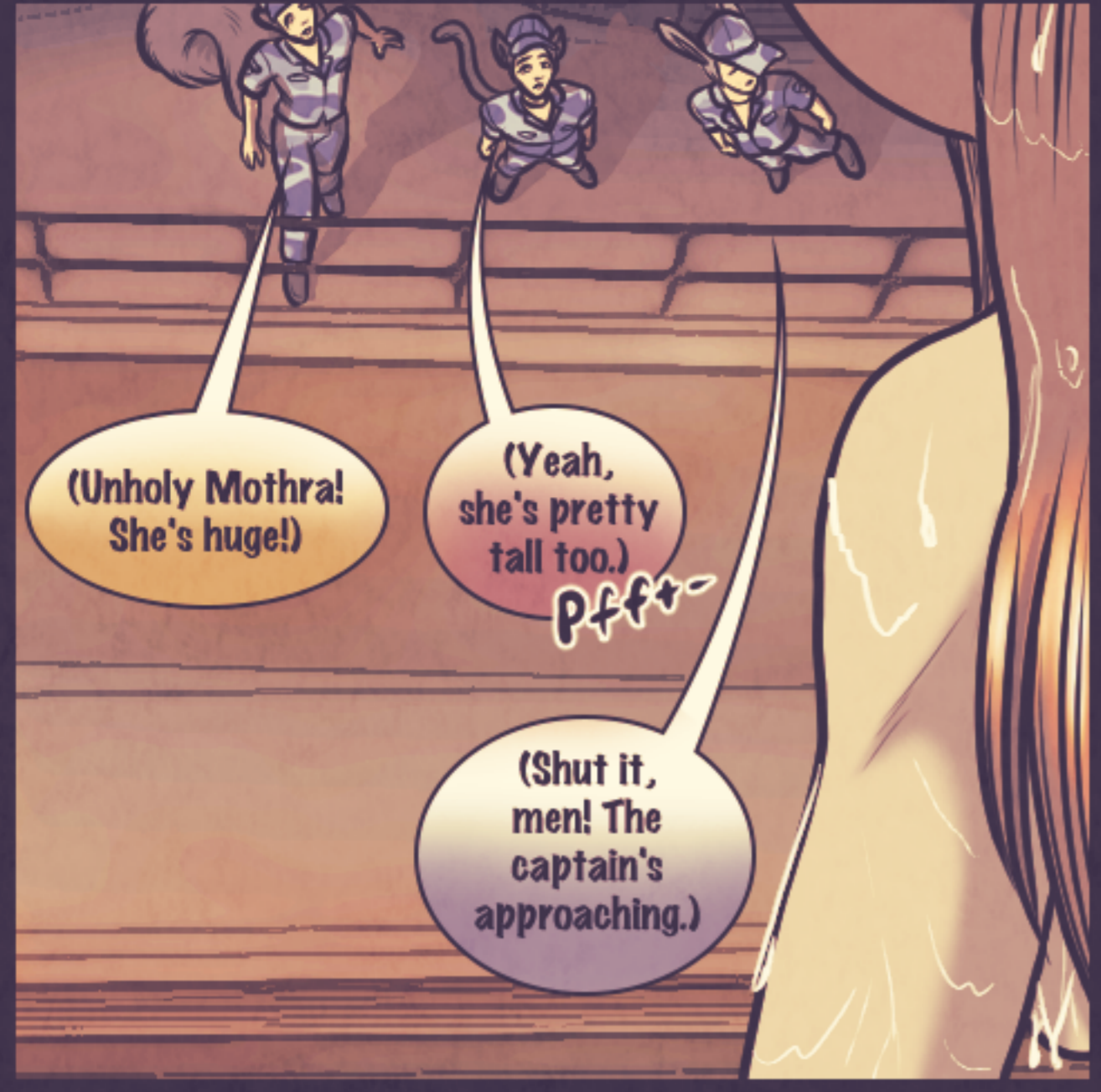
(Ahk!)

(Oh, no!!!)

SLLAAAAS
SHH



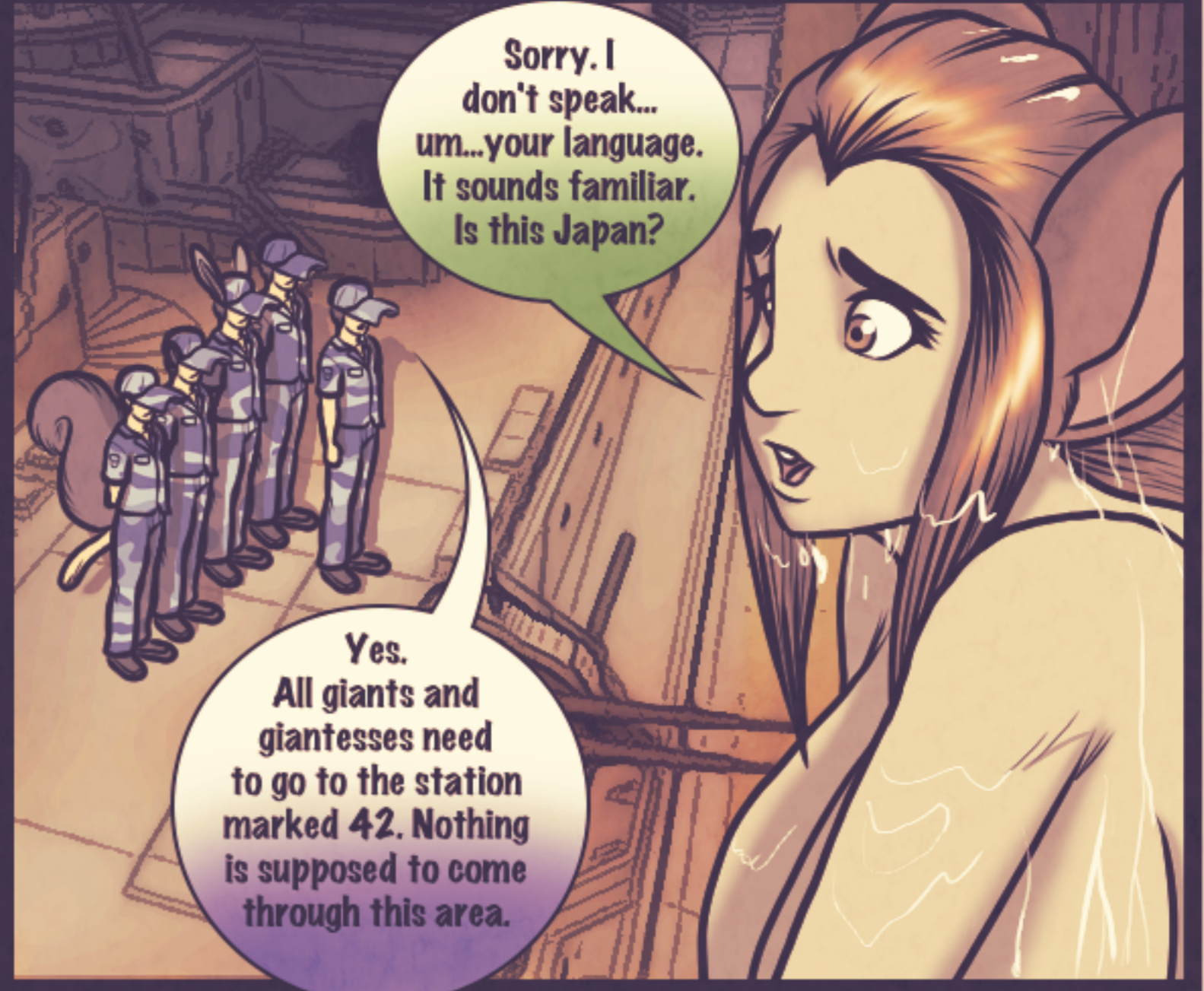
**H-HEY! Why
the heck did you
guys nuke my
bikini top?! I'm
just swimming!**



(Unholy Mothra! She's huge!)

(Yeah, she's pretty tall too.)
Pfft-

(Shut it, men! The captain's approaching.)



Sorry. I don't speak... um...your language. It sounds familiar. Is this Japan?

Yes. All giants and giantesses need to go to the station marked 42. Nothing is supposed to come through this area.



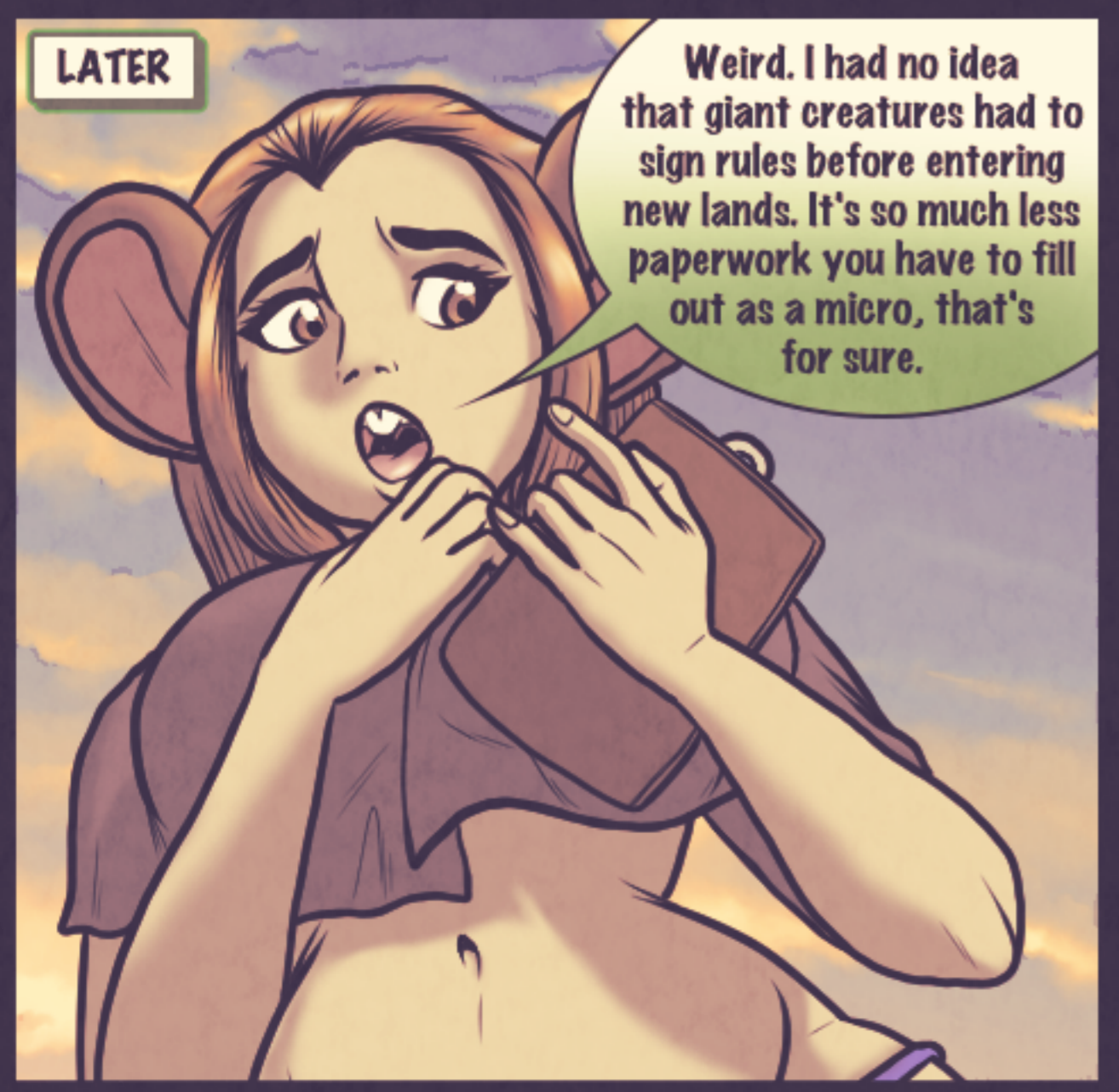
It's over that way. Not too far. No making the mistake again. Weapons are expensive.

Oh...sorry. Thank you though. I'll see if I can find that station.



(So much paperwork for a non-Kaiju.)

Sorry. And thanks again.



LATER

Weird. I had no idea that giant creatures had to sign rules before entering new lands. It's so much less paperwork you have to fill out as a micro, that's for sure.



Need to find some legit clothes now. Tarp's only gonna do-

A GIANTESS NEERA?!

Hmm?



So rare. I've never seen one of your kind so big. What brings you to Japan?

On a vacation. And yeah, I'm actually a micro. Who are you?



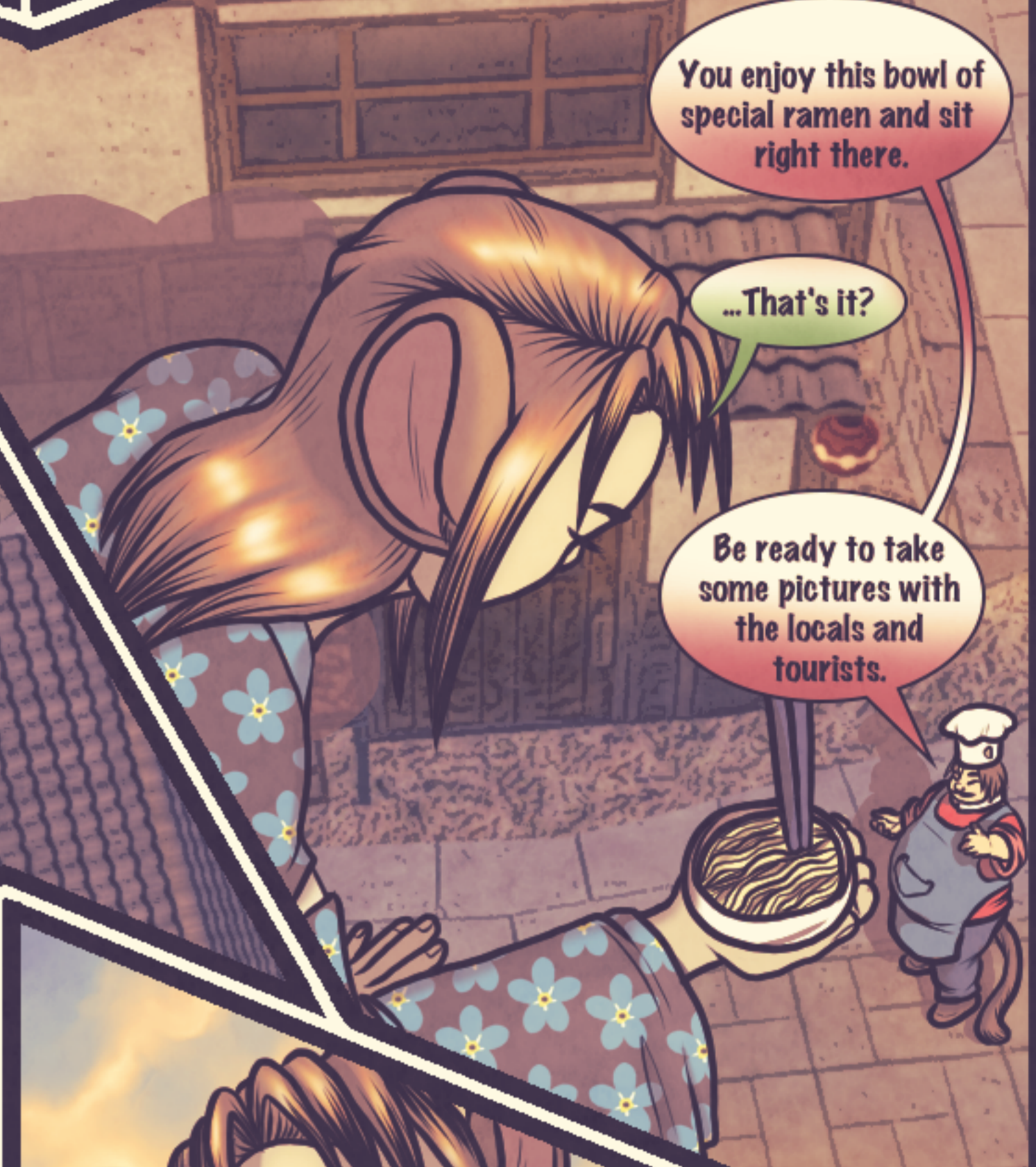
Call me Mr. Ishida. I think I have a way to help you with your clothes problem. Come with me. I just got finished buying at the market.



Oh, this is so pretty!

I'm glad you like it. The last giantess that wore it was a bit thinner, but you manage to make it look good.

So whatcha mainly want me to do?



You enjoy this bowl of special ramen and sit right there.

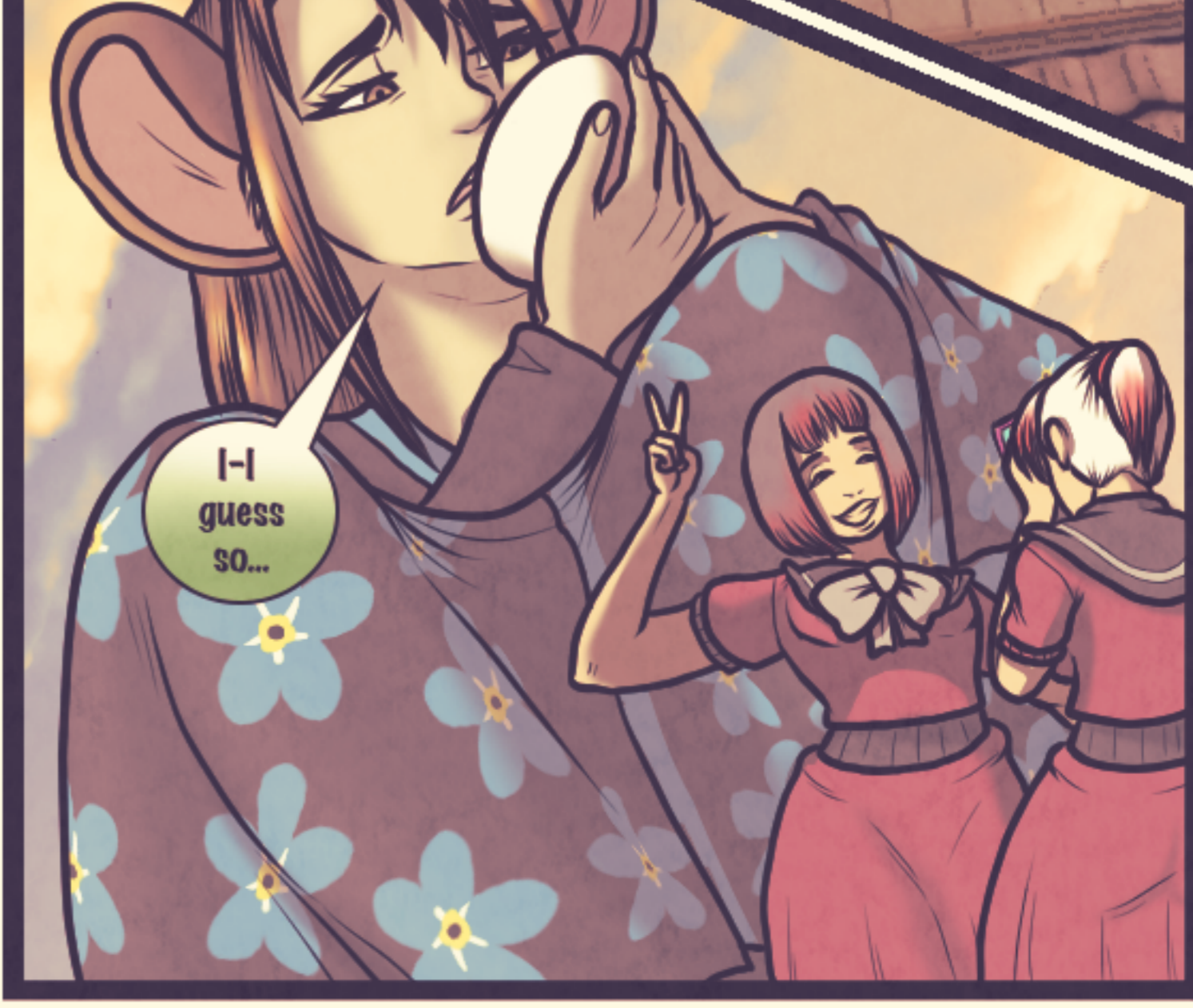
...That's it?

Be ready to take some pictures with the locals and tourists.

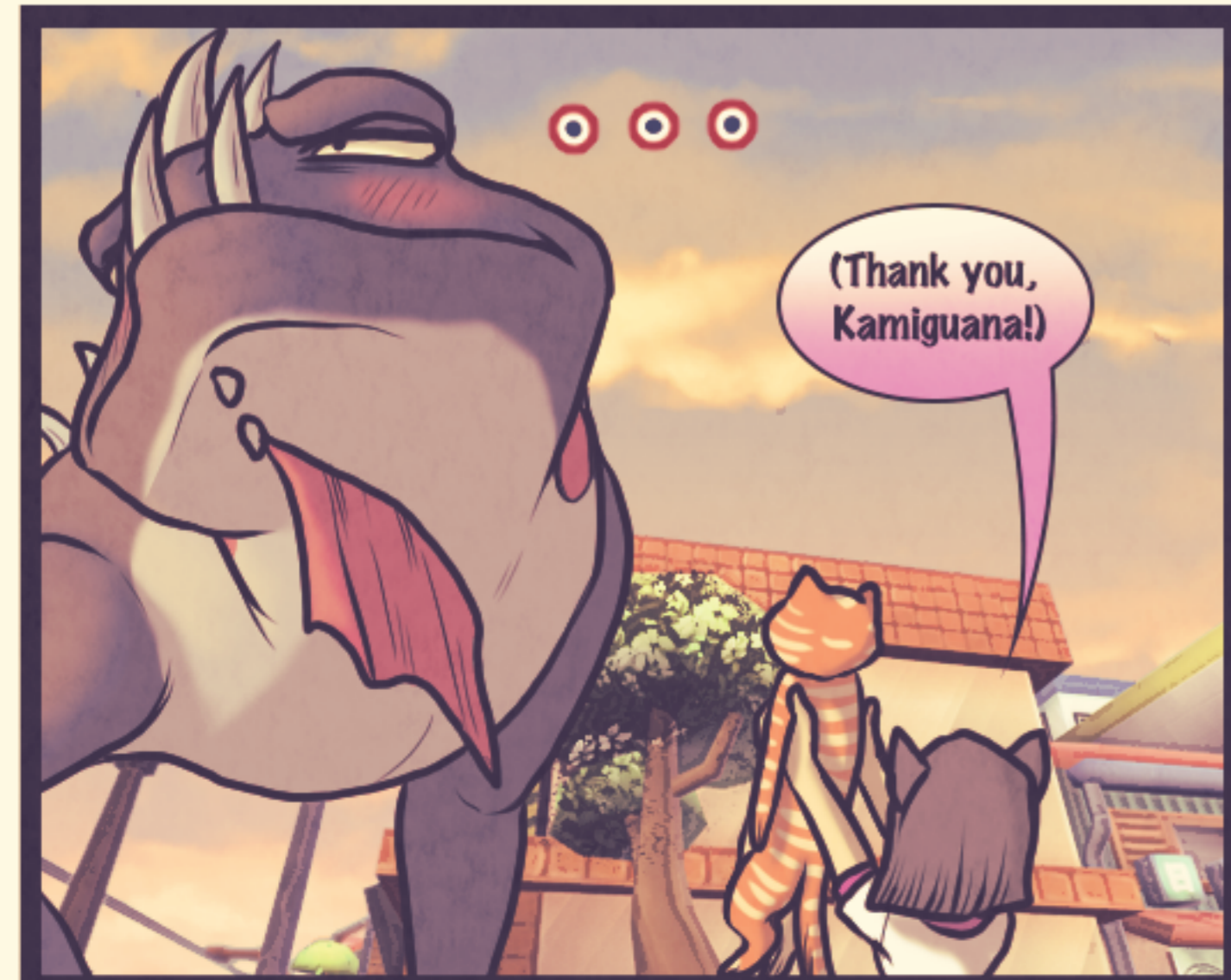
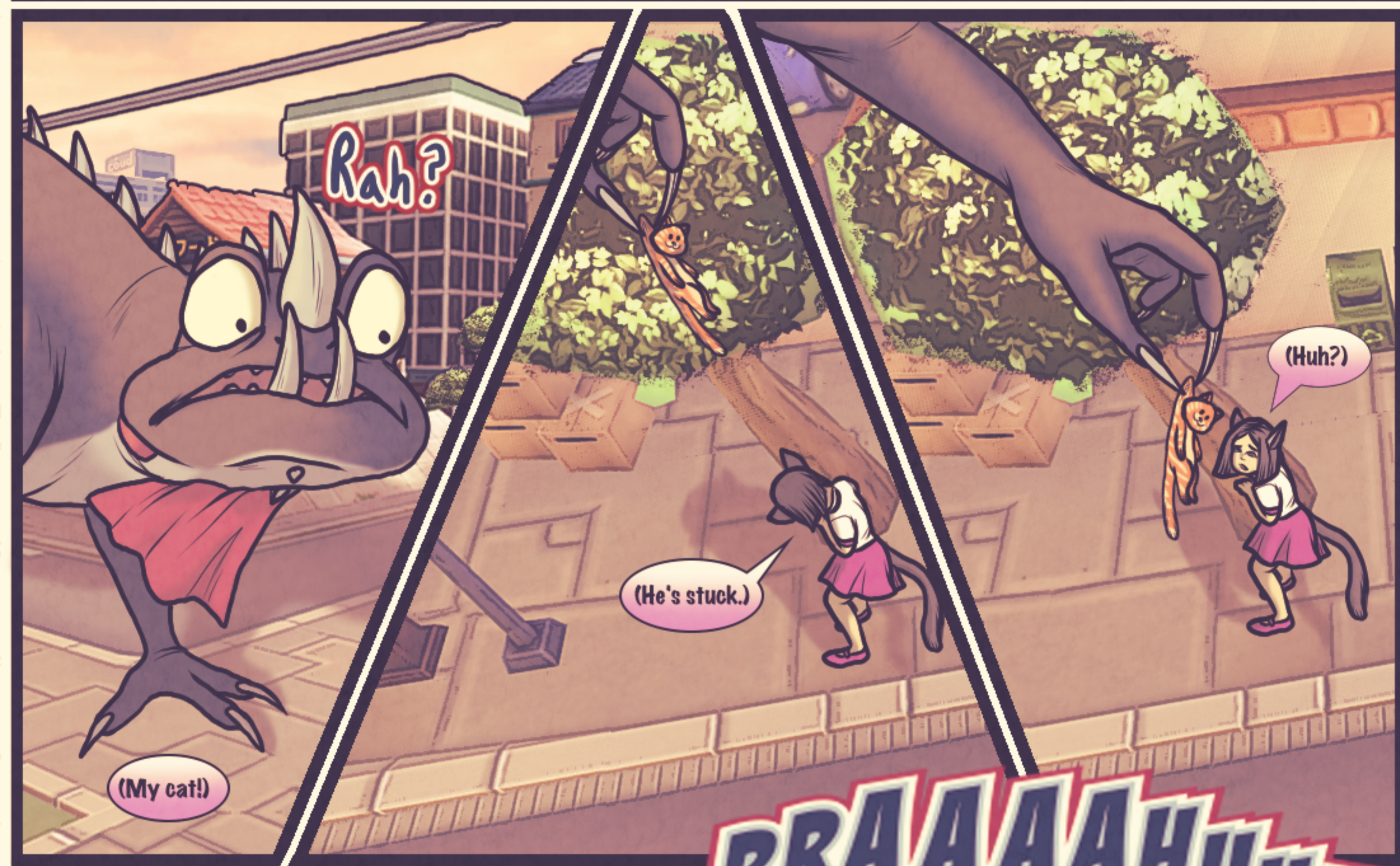


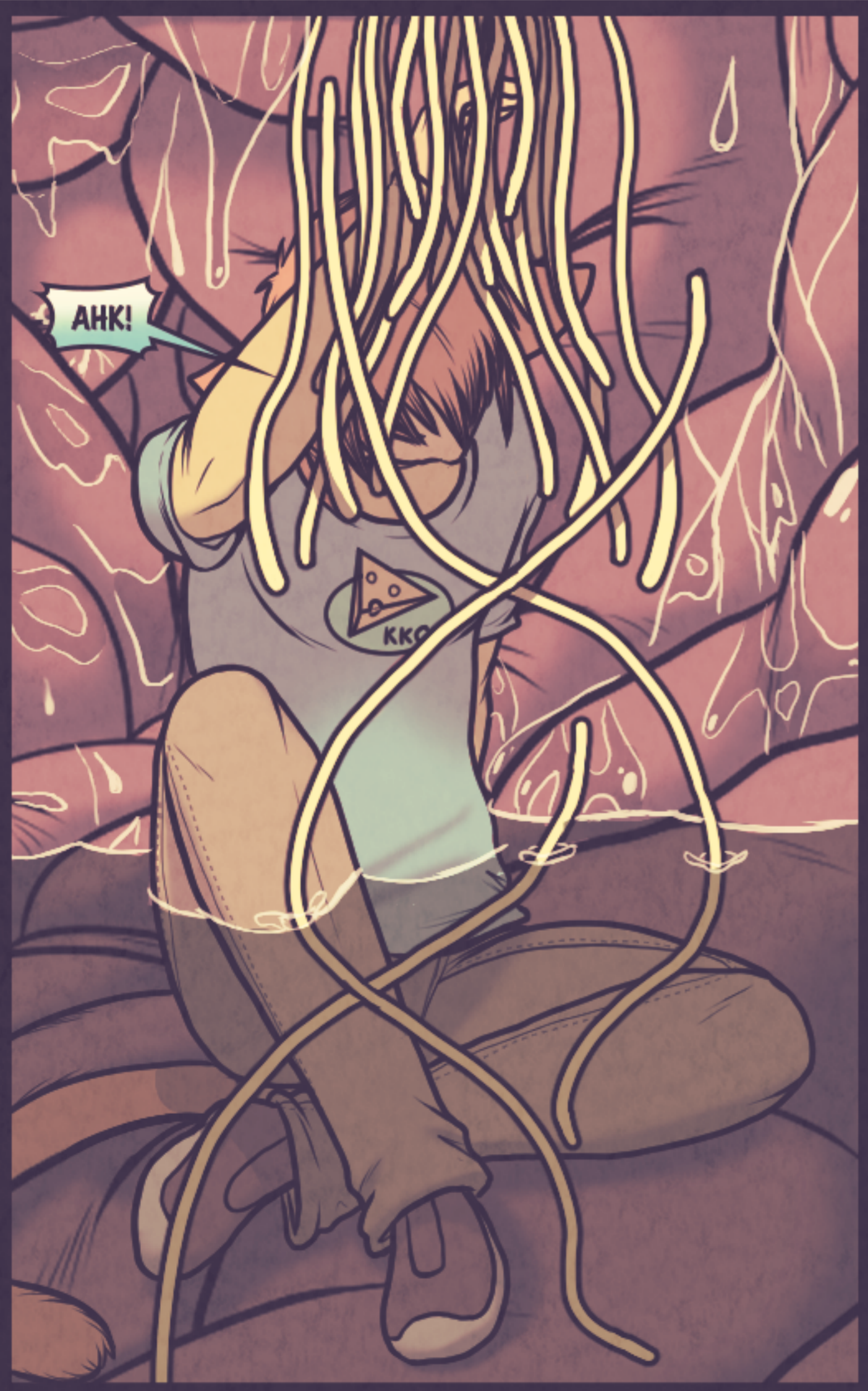
Th-that's a thing? Whenever I was a micro, I wasn't that much worth focusing on.

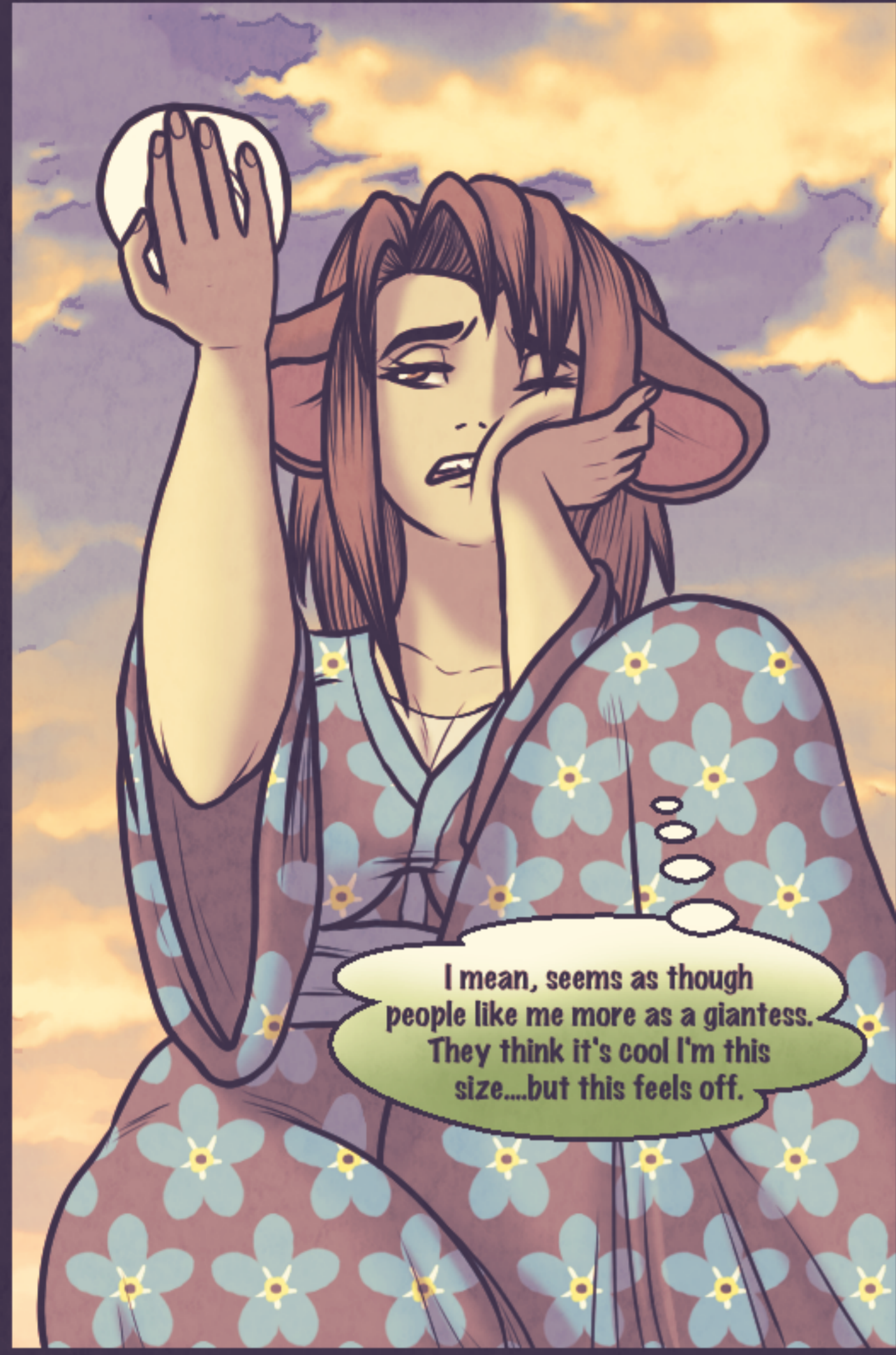
But as a giantess, it must be nice. You get so many people's attention. You're like a walking billboard.



I-I guess so...



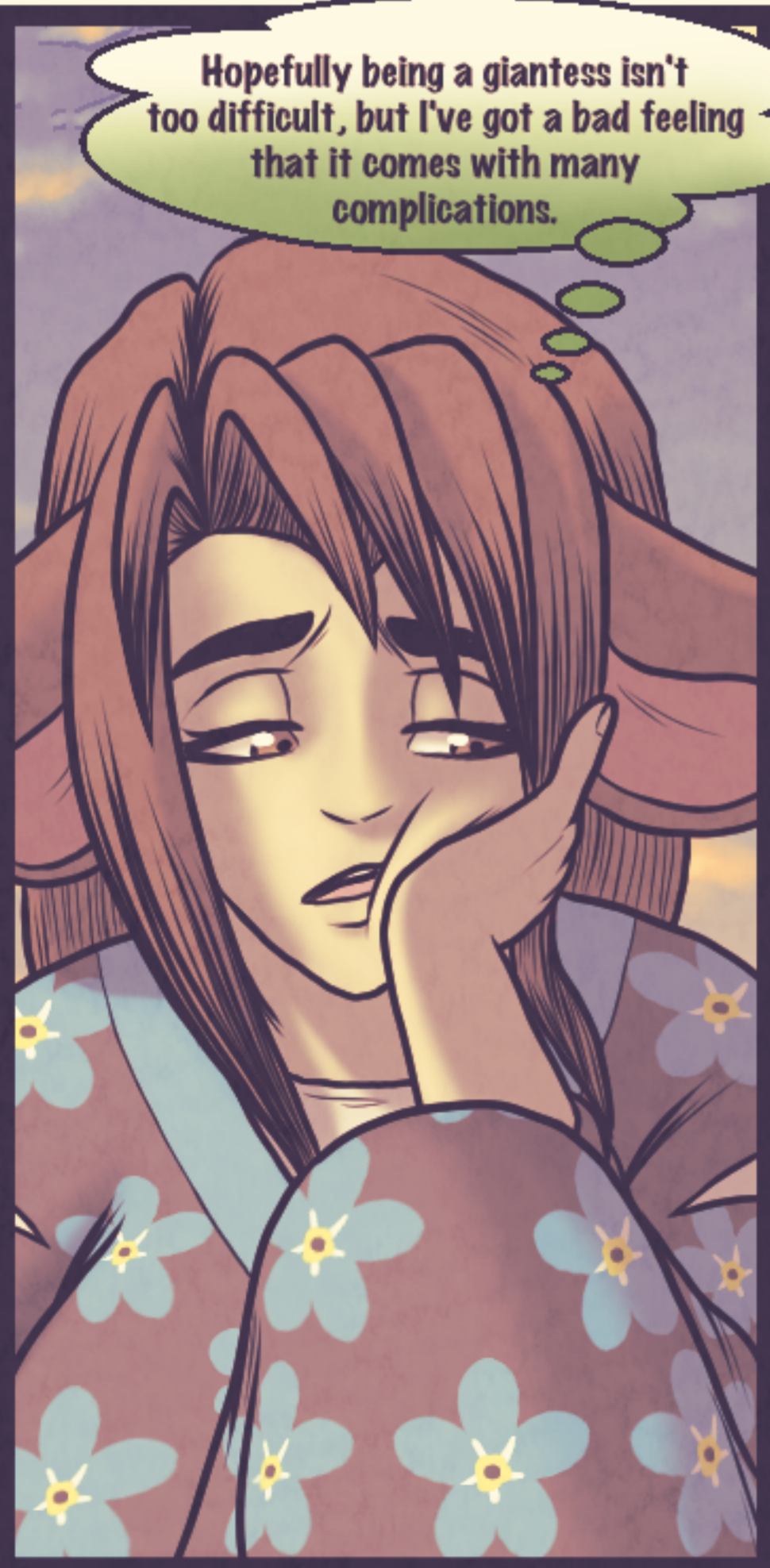




I mean, seems as though people like me more as a giantess. They think it's cool I'm this size....but this feels off.



I've been a micro my whole life. I get seen as a pest or as food, which is a big downside. But I never attracted too much attention.



Hopefully being a giantess isn't too difficult, but I've got a bad feeling that it comes with many complications.

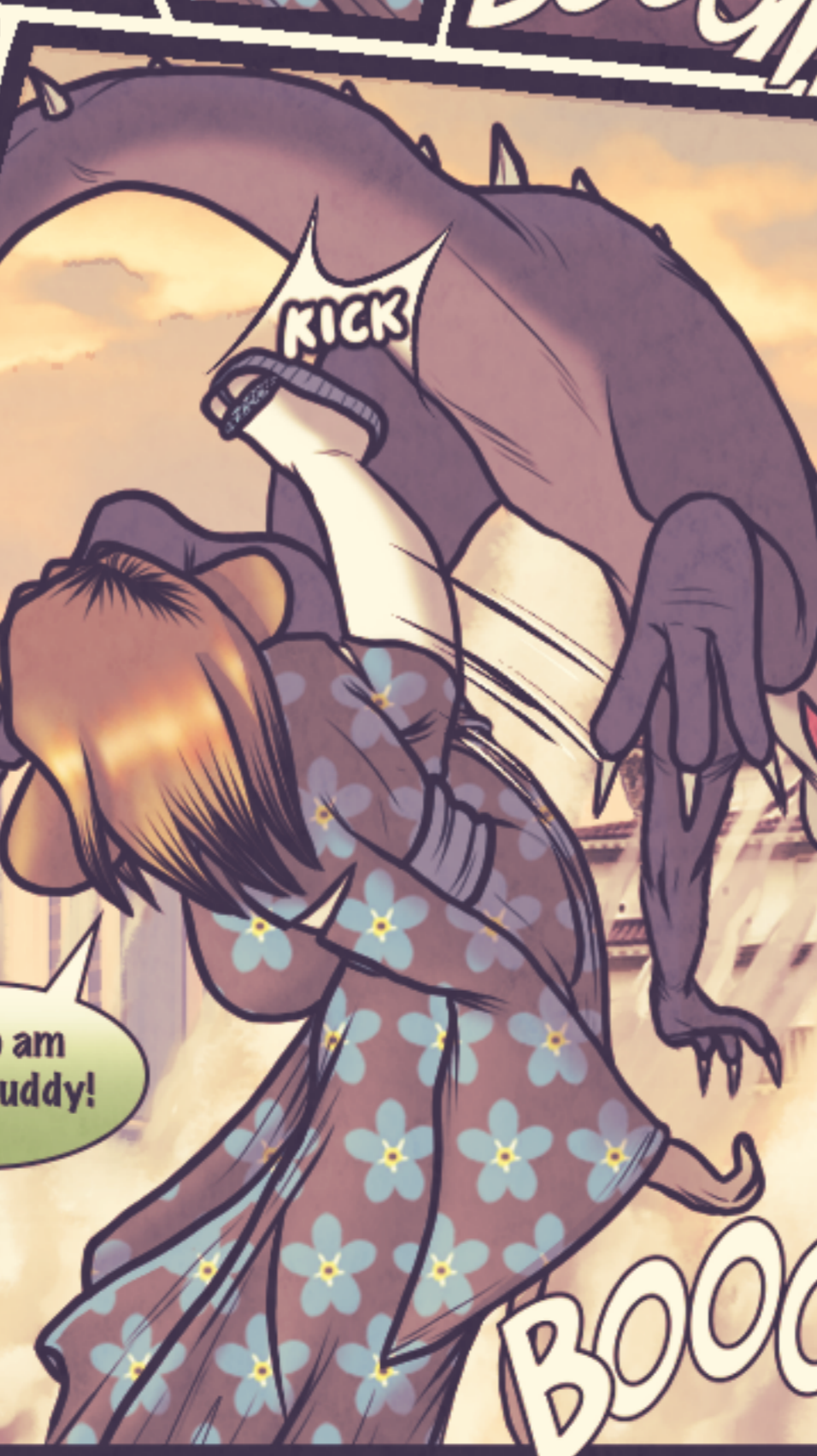
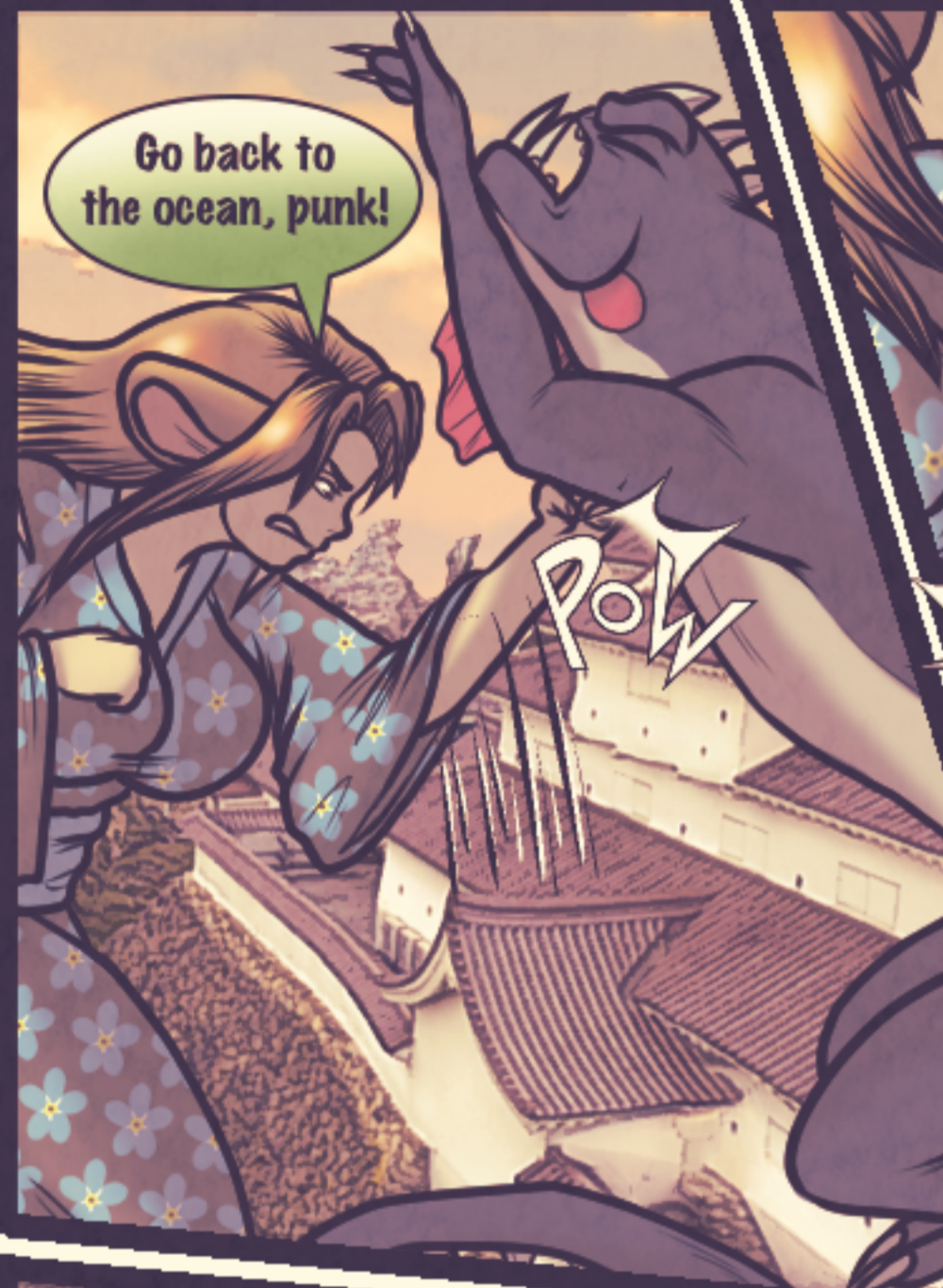


KAMIGUANA!

RRRAAAHHH!

HE'S GONNA DESTROY OUR NEIGHBORHOOD AGAIN!

I can't afford to rebuild my restaurant!





Um... oops.

MY HOUSE!

CRASH!

MY RESTAURANT!



I didn't mean to.

Too bad. Now you have to do community service until you pay off your debt.



I... but...

Whenever a giant or giantess enters the country, they sign papers saying how they have to do community service if they cause any damage.

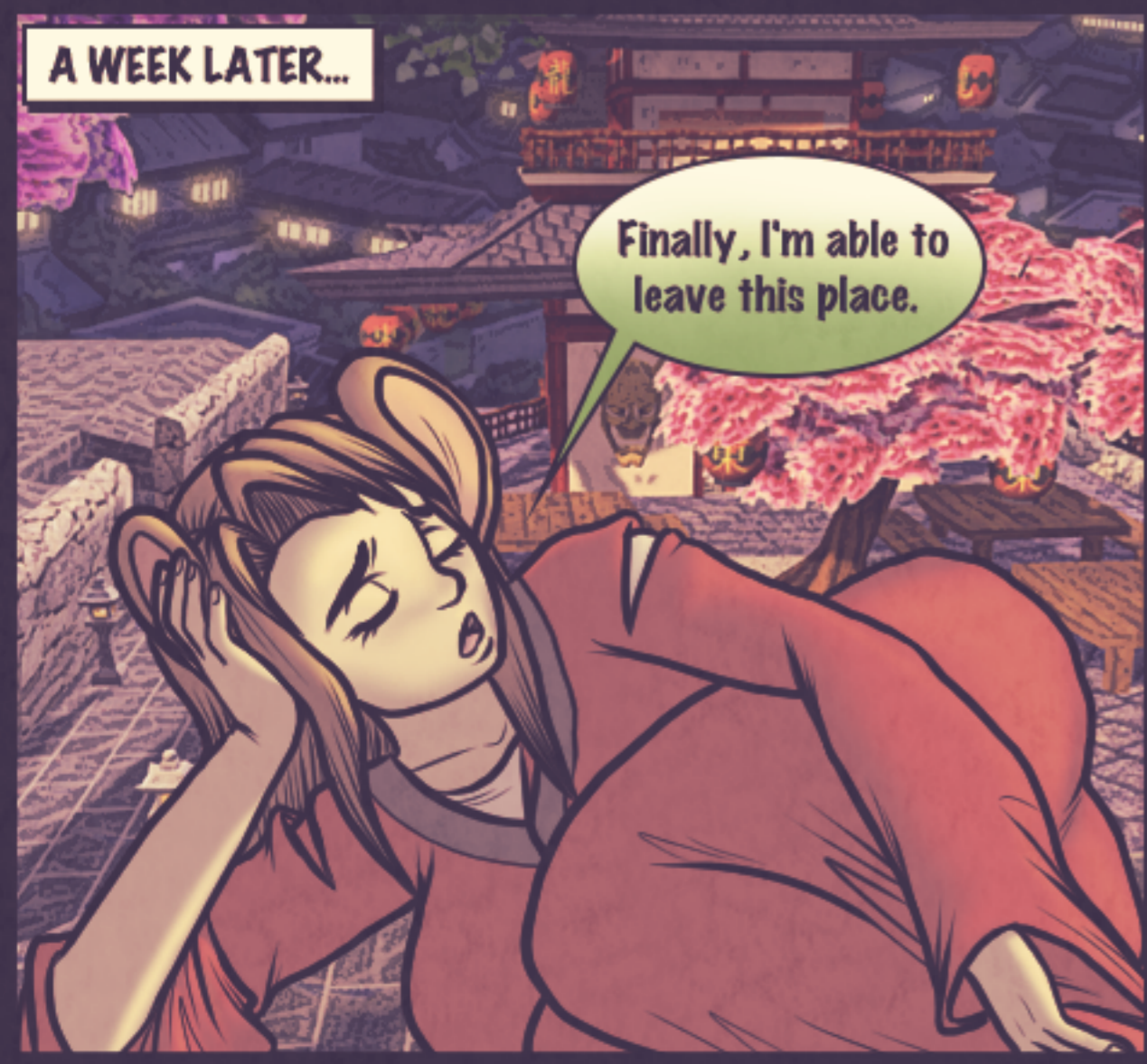


SCRUB SCRUB

AFTER THE FINE WAS ISSUED, JESS WAS FORCED TO DO RANDOM TASKS ALL THROUGHOUT JAPAN TO KEEP FROM ANY FURTHER TROUBLE.



-GRIP-



A WEEK LATER...

Finally, I'm able to leave this place.



It was pretty, but dang. I wish I was able to enjoy it without having to clean the country.



Mmm~ at least I got to enjoy some sushi she ate.

Ah~ Giant seafood. Living the dream.

MUCH LATER...

BLAH
BLAH
BLAH
BLAH
BLAH

Well, China has just as strict if not more strict rules than Japan.

This is no fun. I was hoping to enjoy some Chinese food from the very source.

Now I gotta be careful I don't-

Excuse me, ma'am.

Hmm?

I think I know the place for you.

My father works not far from the Great Wall.

Ooo~ The Great Wall. I bet it looks so massive!

Hee~ Well, it is, but I guess to my height, it's just a long stumbling block. B-but it's cool! Thank you for taking me here.

No problem.

Ah, it's no problem. You'll attract customers.

Um...by the way, why are you taking me to your father's restaurant? I only have yen from back in Japan.

That's what I was worried about. Hope no big monster shows up here or something like that.

Oh, wow! Your dad's restaurant is gorgeous!



Thank you. Please eat here as long as possible and order as much as you want.

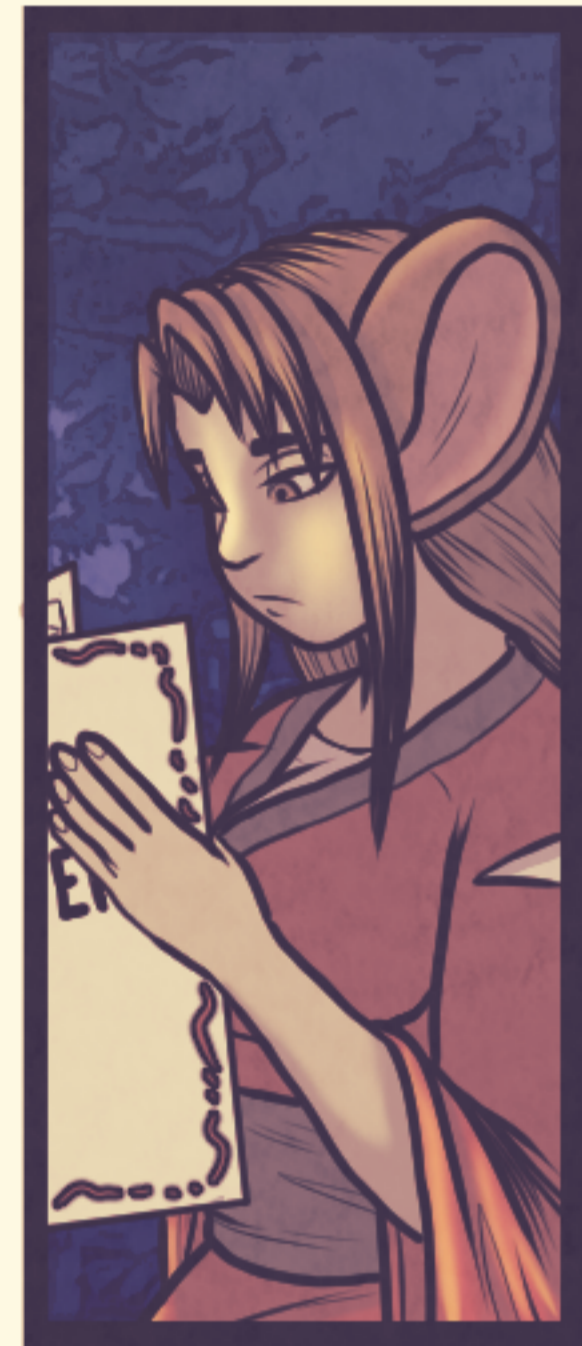
Oh, thank you!

I never got this sort of treatment as a lil person. Dang, giantesses are so lucky.

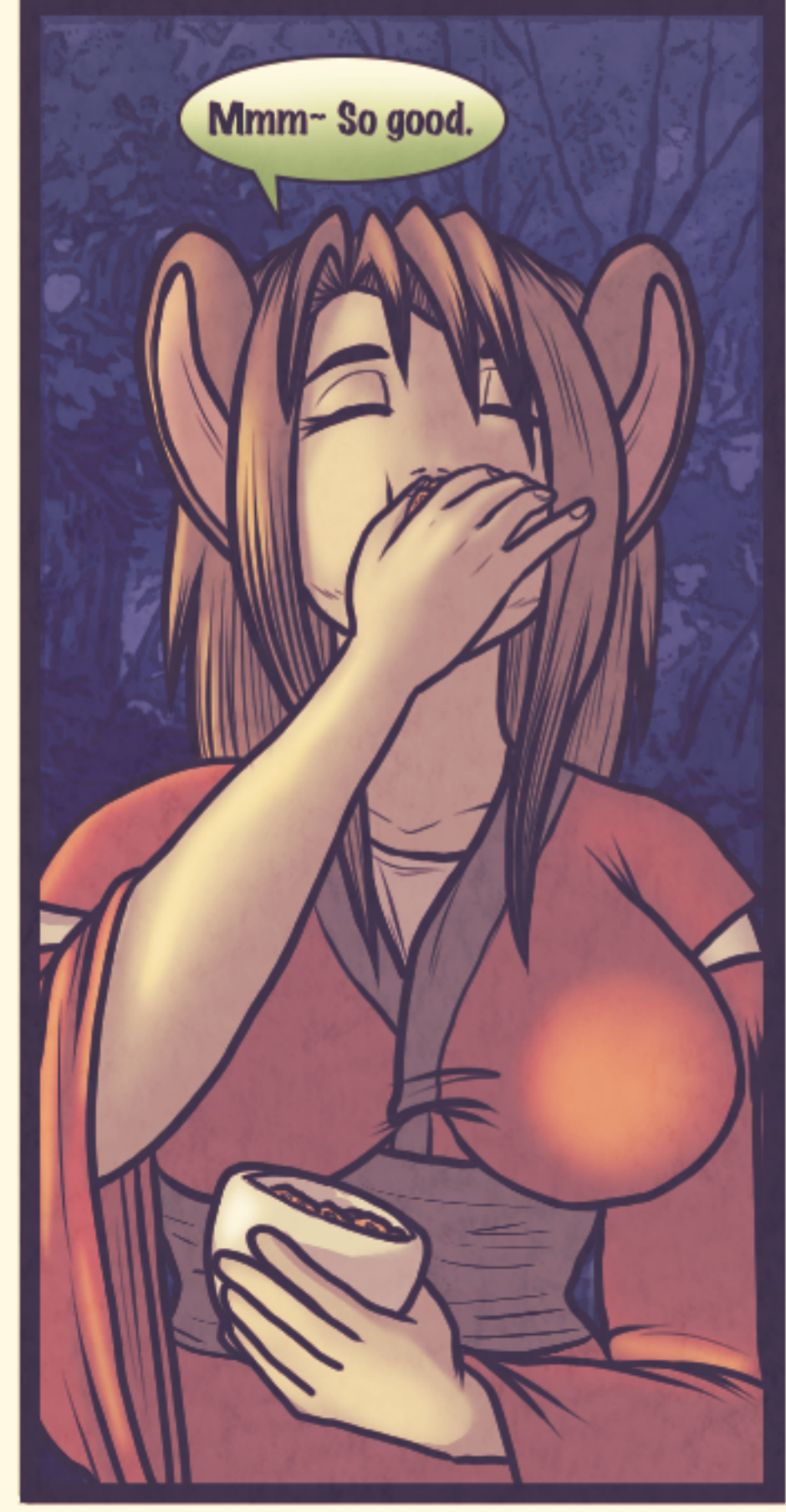


All they gotta deal with is the constant pointing, cameras, and being treated like a publicity stunt to get food. I'd have to grow my own food or grab lil bits of food from normal size folk.

Your menu, ma'am.



I'll have sesame chicken, please. Ooo~ And I may try some of the weird things on this menu. Duck's feet and century egg? Sound weird, but worth a try. Thanks, Mr. Waiter.



Mmm~ So good.



Ooo~ I'll have the same thing, she's having.



Dang, she wasn't lying.



Ah, I'm so full on that chicken...

but I kinda want more.

Weird Chinese food.

I feel so full yet also so hungry.

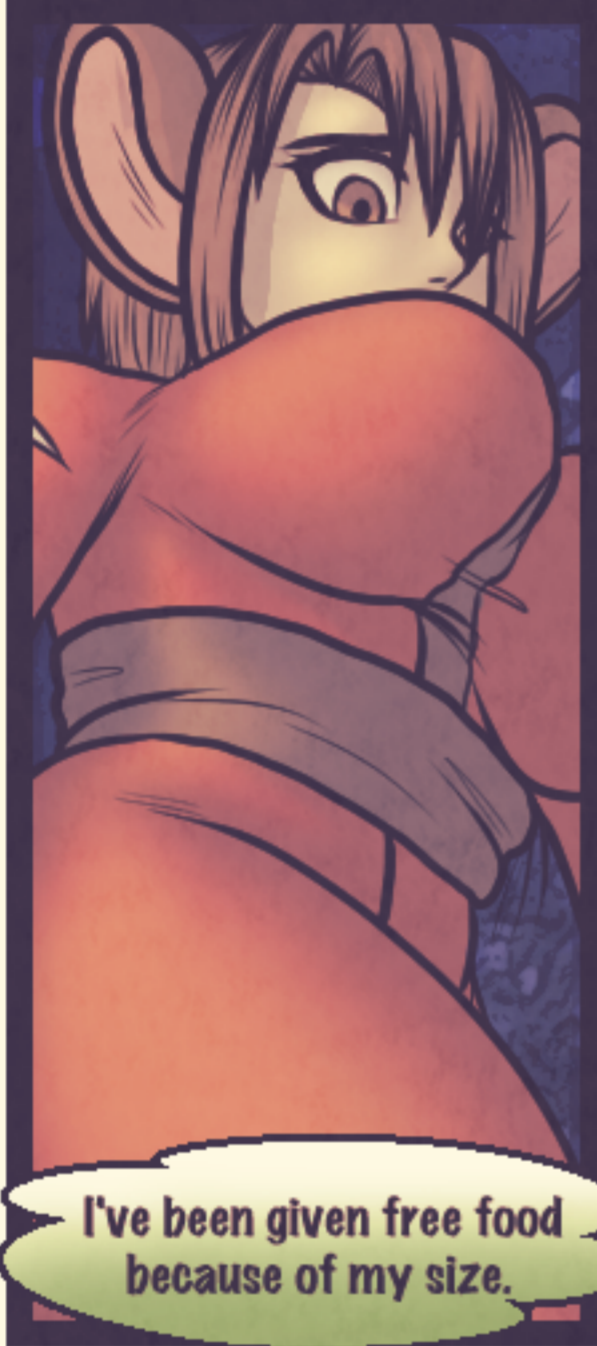


Thank you for the food. And for the extra dumpling.

You're welcome. Feel free to stop by here at lunch tomorrow.

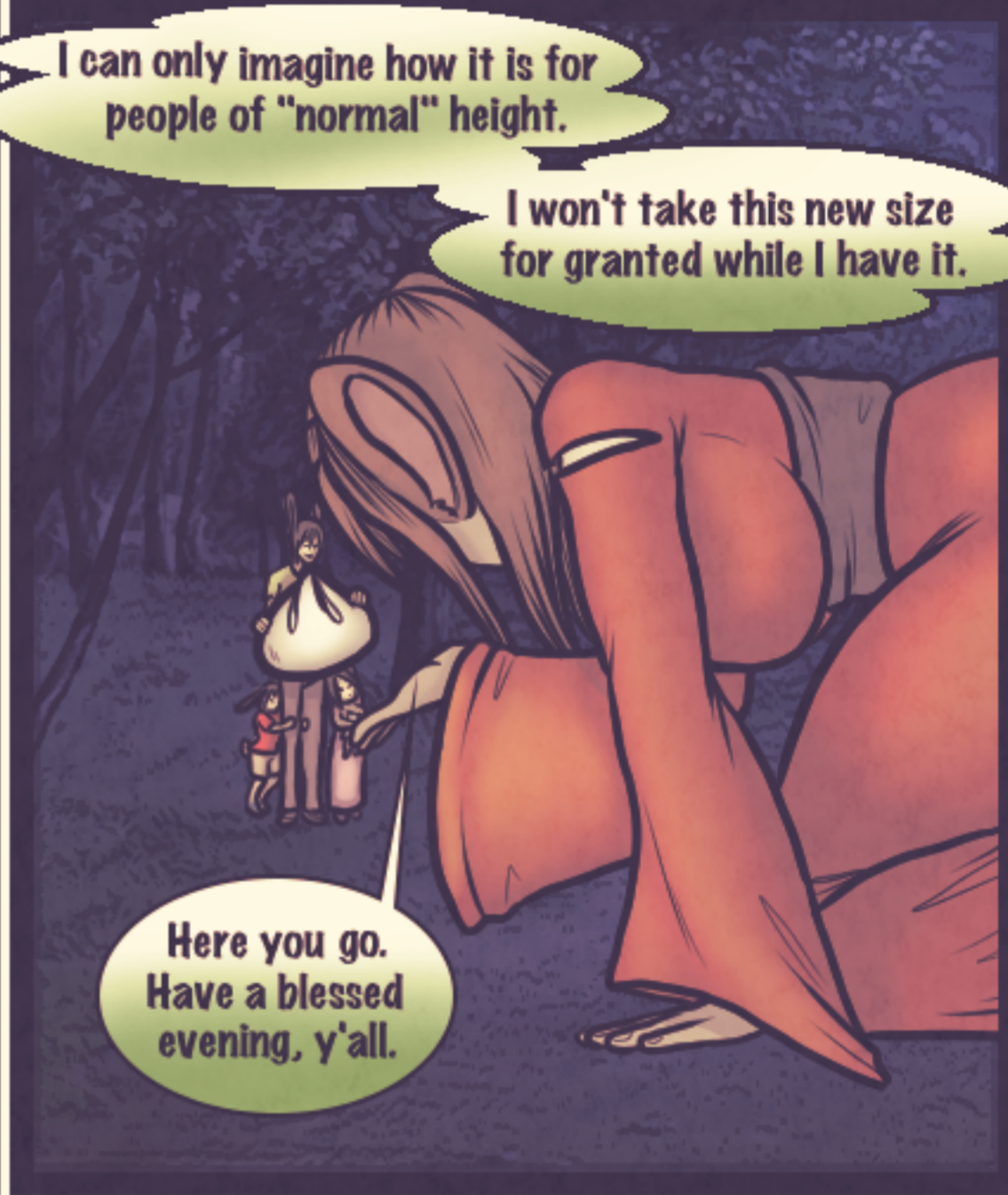


Now to find some place to sleep-. Hmm?



I've been given free food because of my size.

As a micro, I struggle to survive.



I can only imagine how it is for people of "normal" height.

I won't take this new size for granted while I have it.

Here you go. Have a blessed evening, y'all.



Y'all look like you need this big dumpling more than I do.



You know, I kinda wanna walk over to India now.



A fun lil challenge.



Thank you so much for the dress. Sorry about the dress I gave you.



I kinda bumped into a lot of things on the way here.



Most of you giant creatures gotta problem with that. As long as you don't crush one of us, we're good.



Do you know any good Indian restaurants that serve food for yen?

Yen? No. But have some of my cooking. I'm excellent at it.



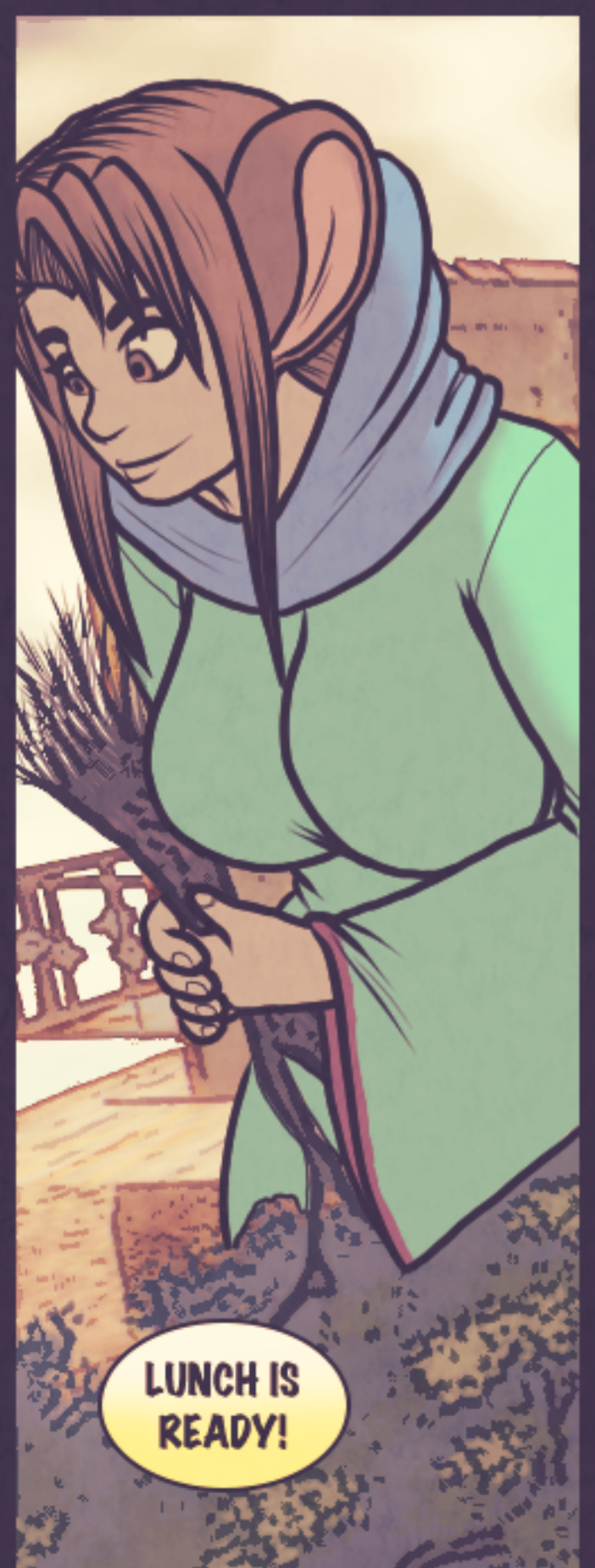
A h-homecooked meal? Are you sure? I'm pretty big after all.

I have a lot of mouths to feed. You're fine. But if you'd like to work for food, why no help me get rid of those big trees in the back.



I'd love to be able to see the mountains beyond.

No problem, ma'am.



LUNCH IS READY!



Wh-hooooa- Did you douse the chicken in only spices?

Whew- You ain't kidding. Got any milk?

Of, course.

I should've warned ya. I'm the Queen of Spice on this Block.



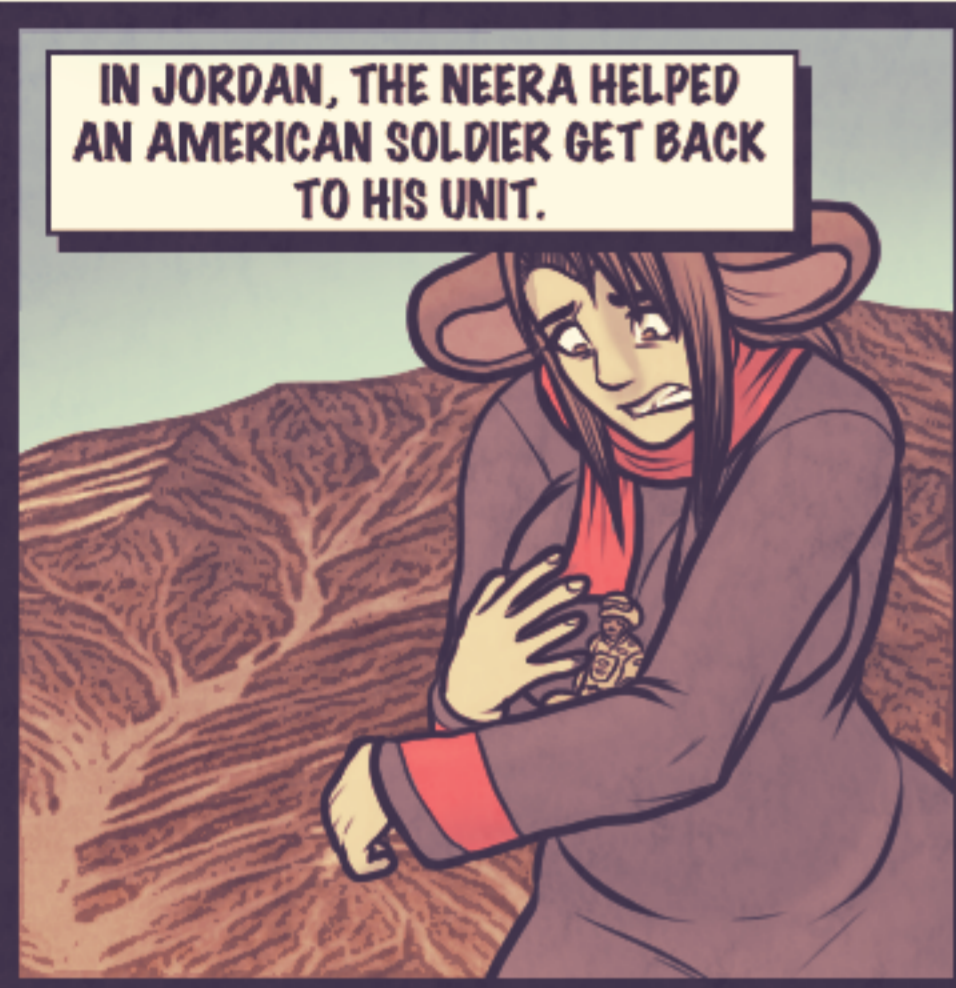
Judging by the hot and spicy food, we're definitely in India. Gah, she better drink soon or else I'm gonna strip and die.



AH! Sweet relief!



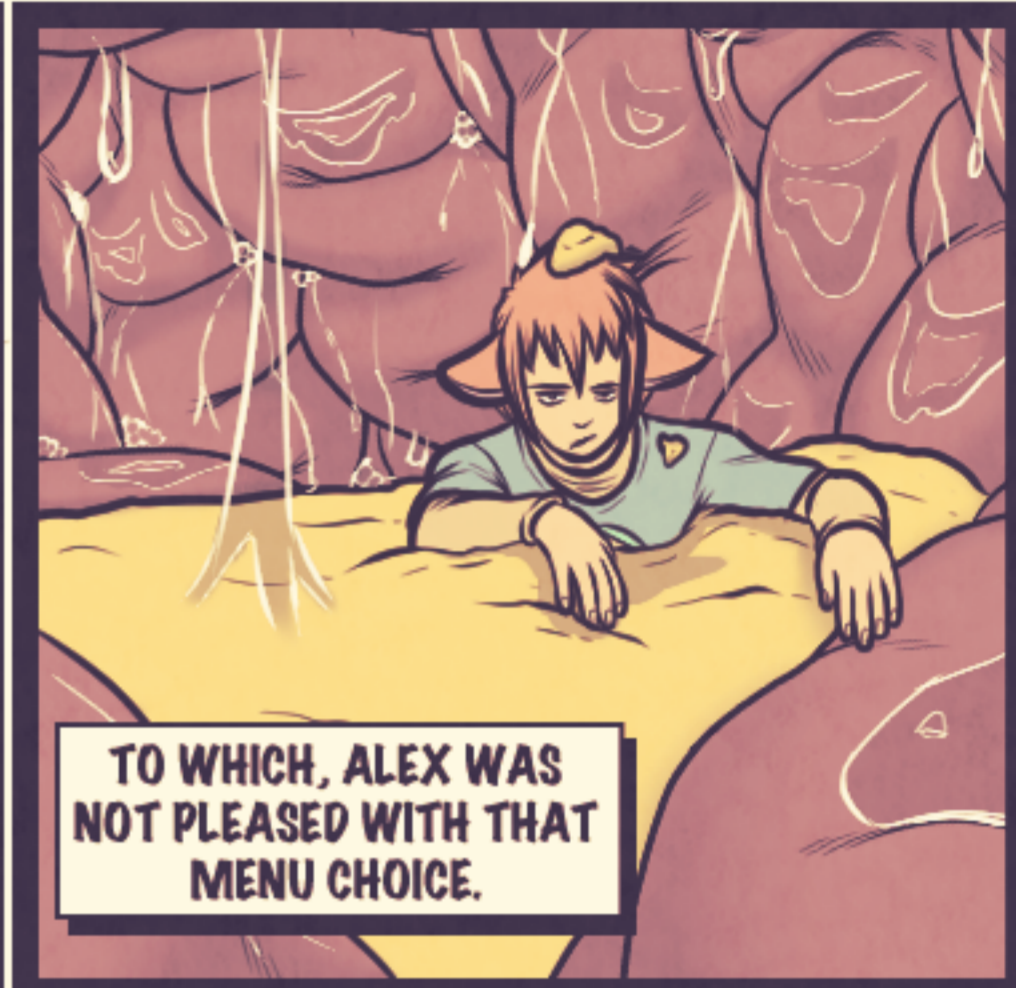
FROM INDIA SHE WENT THROUGH PAKISTAN, IRAN, IRAQ, AND THEN JORDAN IN A SINGLE DAY.



IN JORDAN, THE NEERA HELPED AN AMERICAN SOLDIER GET BACK TO HIS UNIT.



THOUGH, SHE WAS GOTTEN ONTO FOR JUST WALKING INTO A BASE, BUT THEY DID GIVE HER SOME M.R.E.



TO WHICH, ALEX WAS NOT PLEASED WITH THAT MENU CHOICE.



SHE STOPPED BY TURKEY FOR BREAKFAST THE NEXT DAY.

Oooo- I've never had Turkish Delight before! Ooo- These are good too.



AND THEN HAD GREEK FOOD FOR LUNCH.

Um... I don't eat sheep-people... live or cooked.

Aww~



SHE HAD NO IDEA WHAT WAITED FOR HER IN ITALY FOR HER DINNER PLANS.

I got the latest intel, boss.



Good. Let's hear it.

We found all of the footage of the day when Watterson disappeared. Apparently, his experiment wasn't an exact success based on what we saw.

Mmm- A pity.

I invested into his project behind KKC's back. I took a huge leap for him just to have my finger in the pie of helping make giant food. Could you imagine the profit we would've made in return from that investment.

I was going to grab Alex before he made the tech to keep him here, but previous scientists didn't work well under lock and key. So then I guess we need to hunt him down and use him to feed my giant clients if he doesn't fix the tech.

They were going to pay so much for giant food. Hmph. Right now, we normal folk gotta shape our food through lots of effort into enough food for giants. Was gonna be great.

Of course. But there was something odd caught by the surveillance video.

Uh... he... uh...

Spit it out.

He was eaten alive, boss.

Oh... that's unexpected.

The experiment apparently made the person that ate the food giant.

A neera grew into a giantess and then swallowed him without even noticing.

I guess that means he's now neera fat, huh? Shame. I guess we'll sneak in and take the tech he had thus far to-.

Not exactly sir.



This was caught on the news this evening.

Sorry. I don't speak Italian, but-

URP!

PUNCH



Oh, gosh. I can't believe I did that on live TV!

Sorry! I'm so sorry!



Hmm...

either she ate some other people or there was another tech that kept Alex safe from her insides.



Time to retrieve my lil investment from this neera.

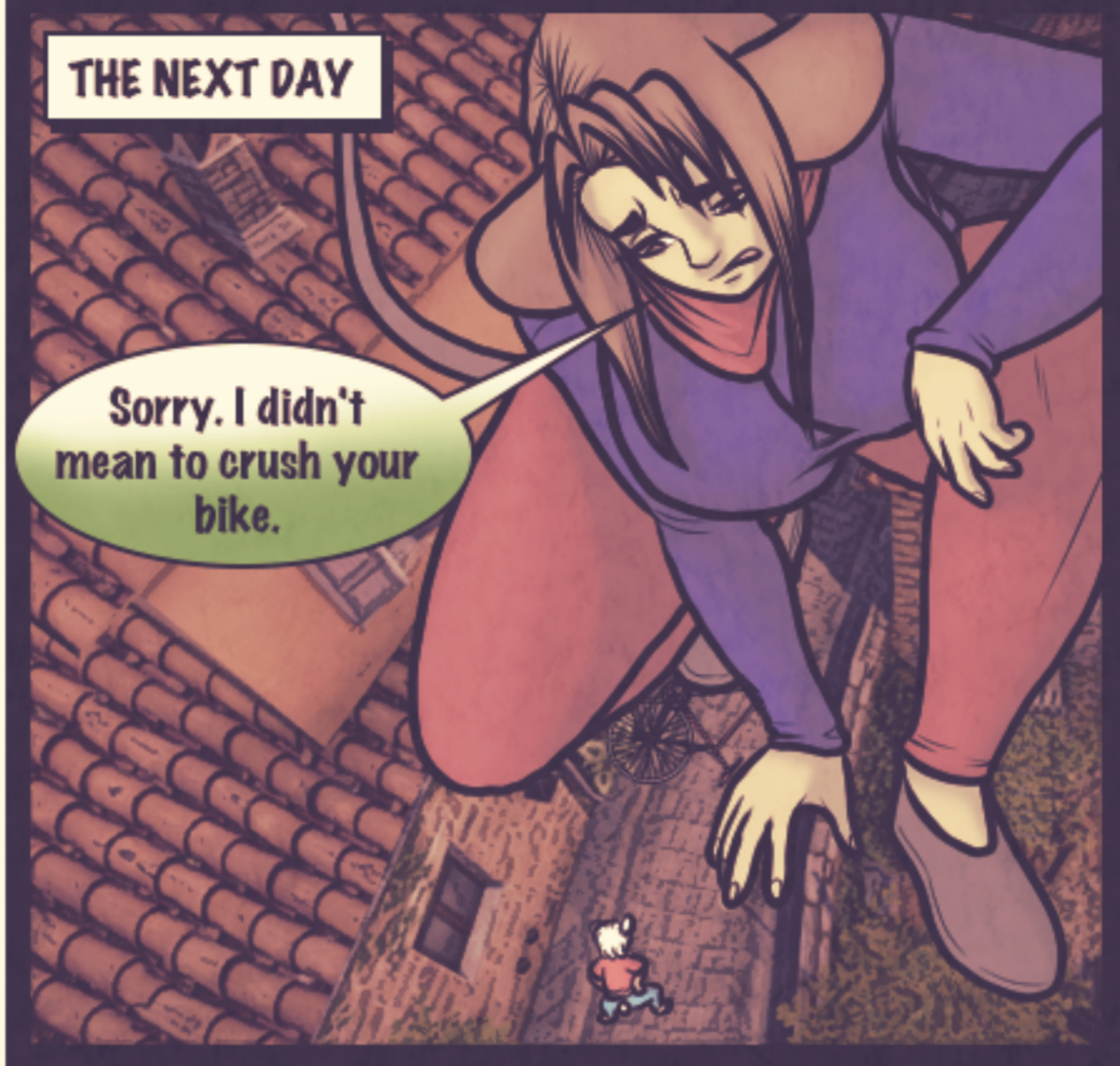
How we going to do that, boss?



Gonna use my sister's restaurant.

I bet that neera couldn't resist a bowl of spaghetti and cannolis...

stuffed with some nasties to make her puke EVERYTHING out.



THE NEXT DAY

Sorry. I didn't mean to crush your bike.

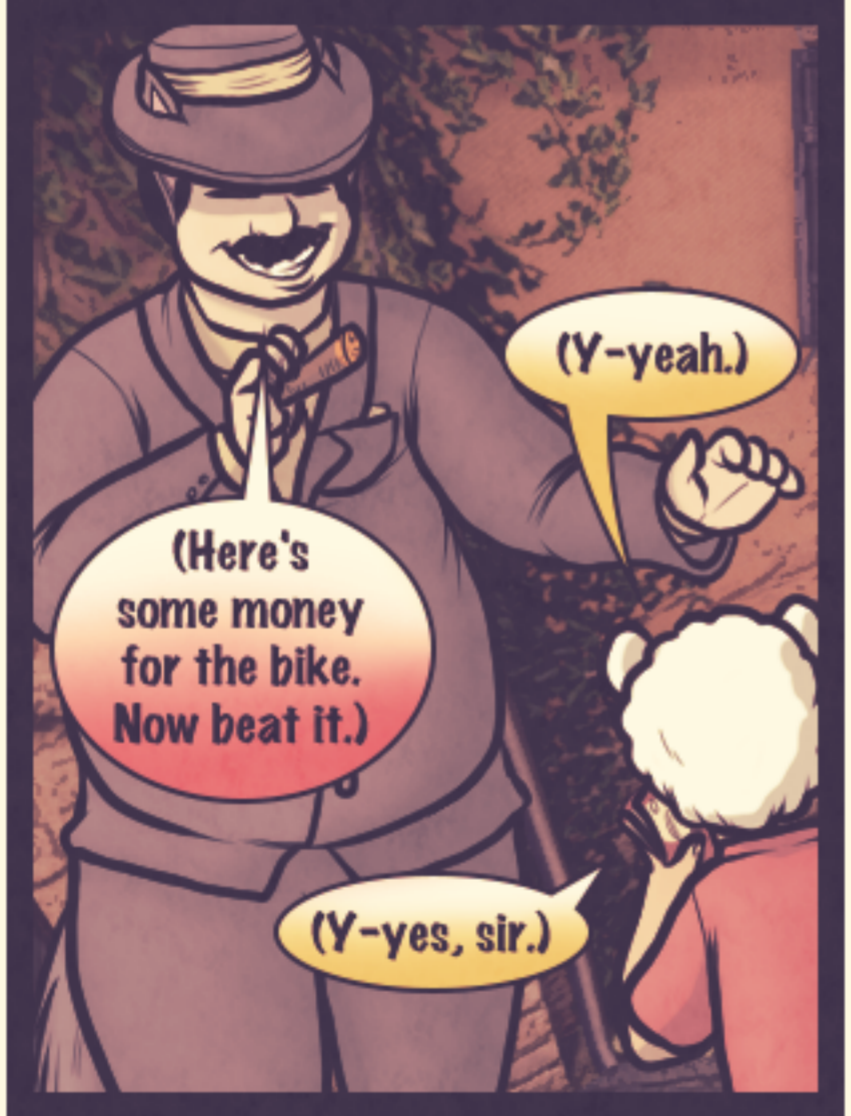


Reckless big lady! Hope you enjoy community service to pay for the damage.

I-I...I'm sorry. I understand.



(Hey, kid.)



(Here's some money for the bike. Now beat it.)

(Y-yeah.)

(Y-yes, sir.)



Don't worry about the community service, ma'am.

I've paid for the damage.

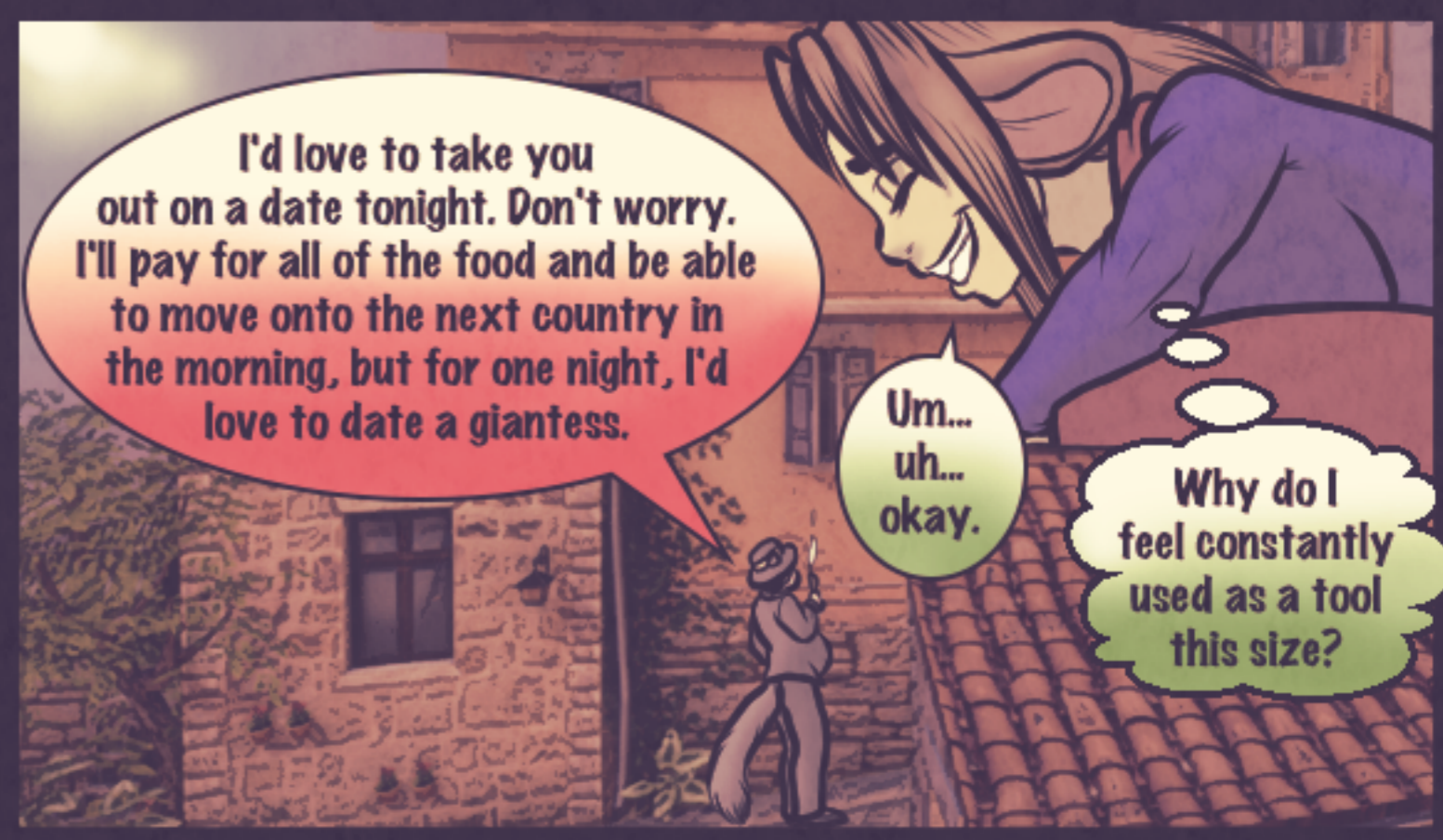
Oh, thank you. Um...I'm guessing you did that so that I'd advertise your business, huh?



Oh, no. Not at all. Actually, I find you quite appealing in your...bigness.

Oh, crud. He's got a giantess fetish.

I knew I'd run into one.



I'd love to take you out on a date tonight. Don't worry. I'll pay for all of the food and be able to move onto the next country in the morning, but for one night, I'd love to date a giantess.

Um... uh... okay.

Why do I feel constantly used as a tool this size?

THAT NIGHT

Here. Some roses.

Th-thank you.

Have a seat.

How have you been enjoying Italy so far?

Oh, I've been enjoying it a lot!

Good to hear. Now...

Enjoy your feast.

O-oh, wow. Thank you!

Hee~
The very first few bites will make her so sick, she'll puke EVERYTHING out and not wanna eat another bite.

15 MINUTES LATER

15 MORE MINUTES LATER

(Uh...boss?)

(Yes. I know. The poison doesn't seem to make her sick at all. It's time for plan B.)

(O-okay, boss. I sure hope this works.)

Ooo- Some cannolis!
They look so good!

Eat up,
my dear.

SMACK

GULP

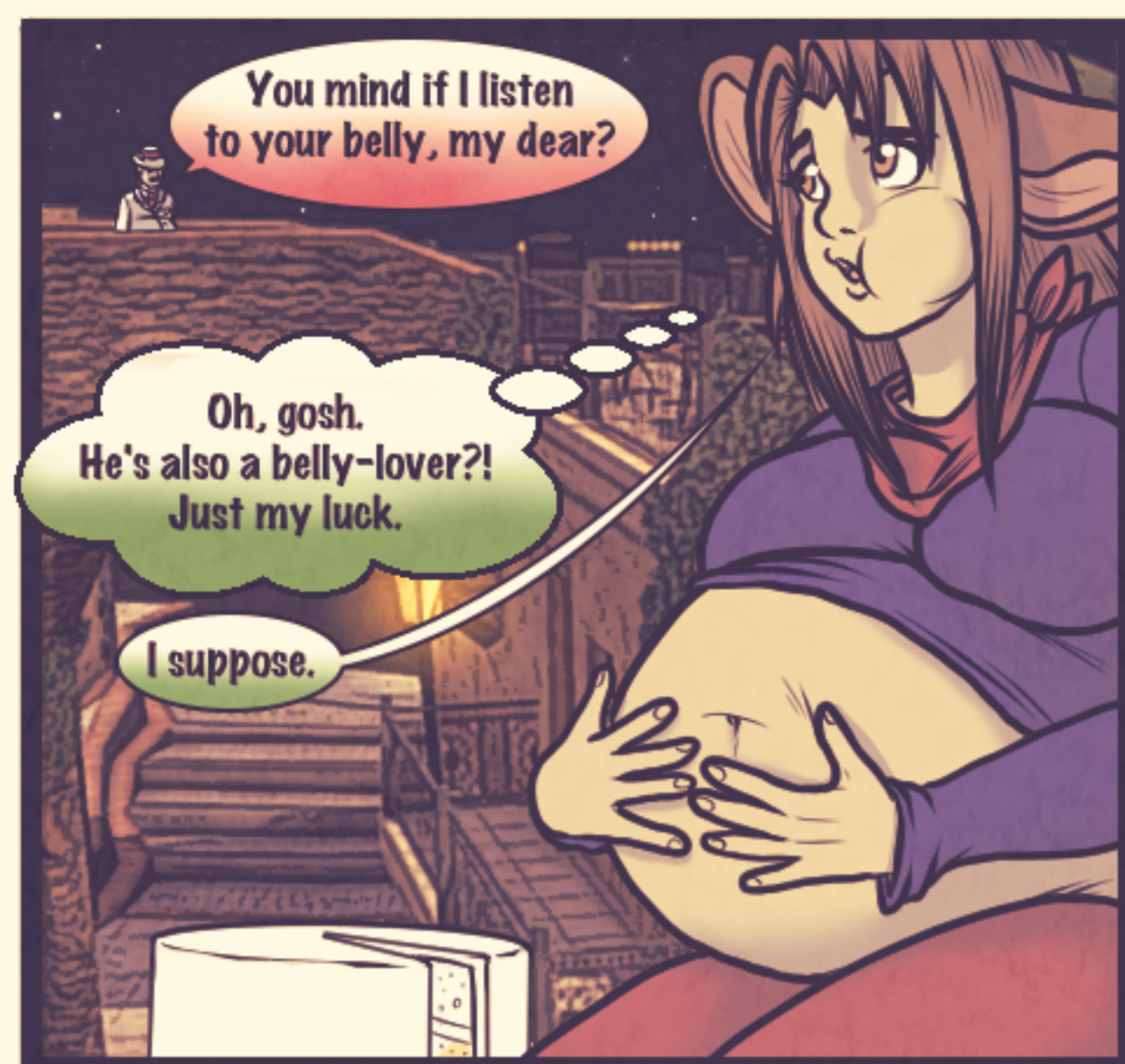
Oh, dang.
She didn't bite us.

What a relief.
Was scared that
was gonna backfire.

Oof- I don't think
I've ever ate so much
before.

**RROO
WLL**

You guys better be
grabbing him and forcing the twerp
back up her throat soon. She's costing
me a fortune to feed!



You mind if I listen to your belly, my dear?

Oh, gosh. He's also a belly-lover?! Just my luck.

I suppose.



Ooo-Cake!

Those waiters just keep 'em coming!



(B-boss!)

(He has a field around him that keeps him safe from not just her insides!)



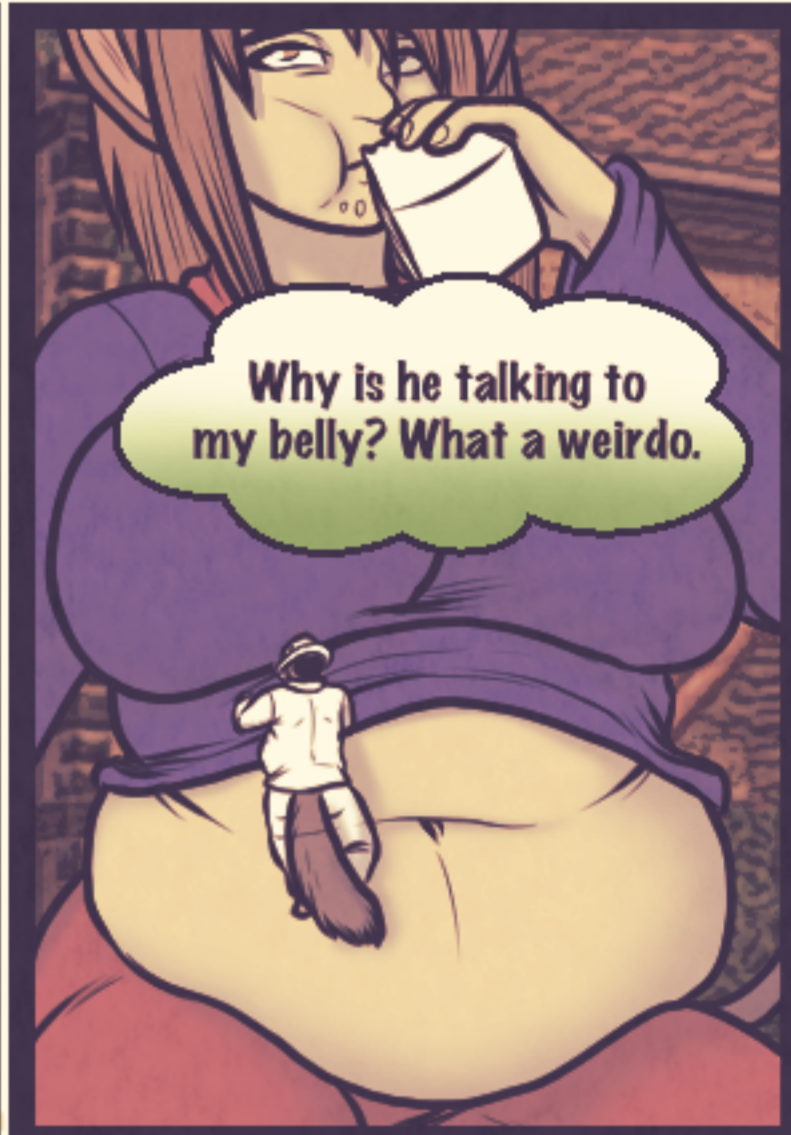
(But it's making to where we can't beat him up! We can't knock him out!)

Ha! I can do this all day!



(Rrrr~ Then just grab him!)

(He's too slippery, sir!)



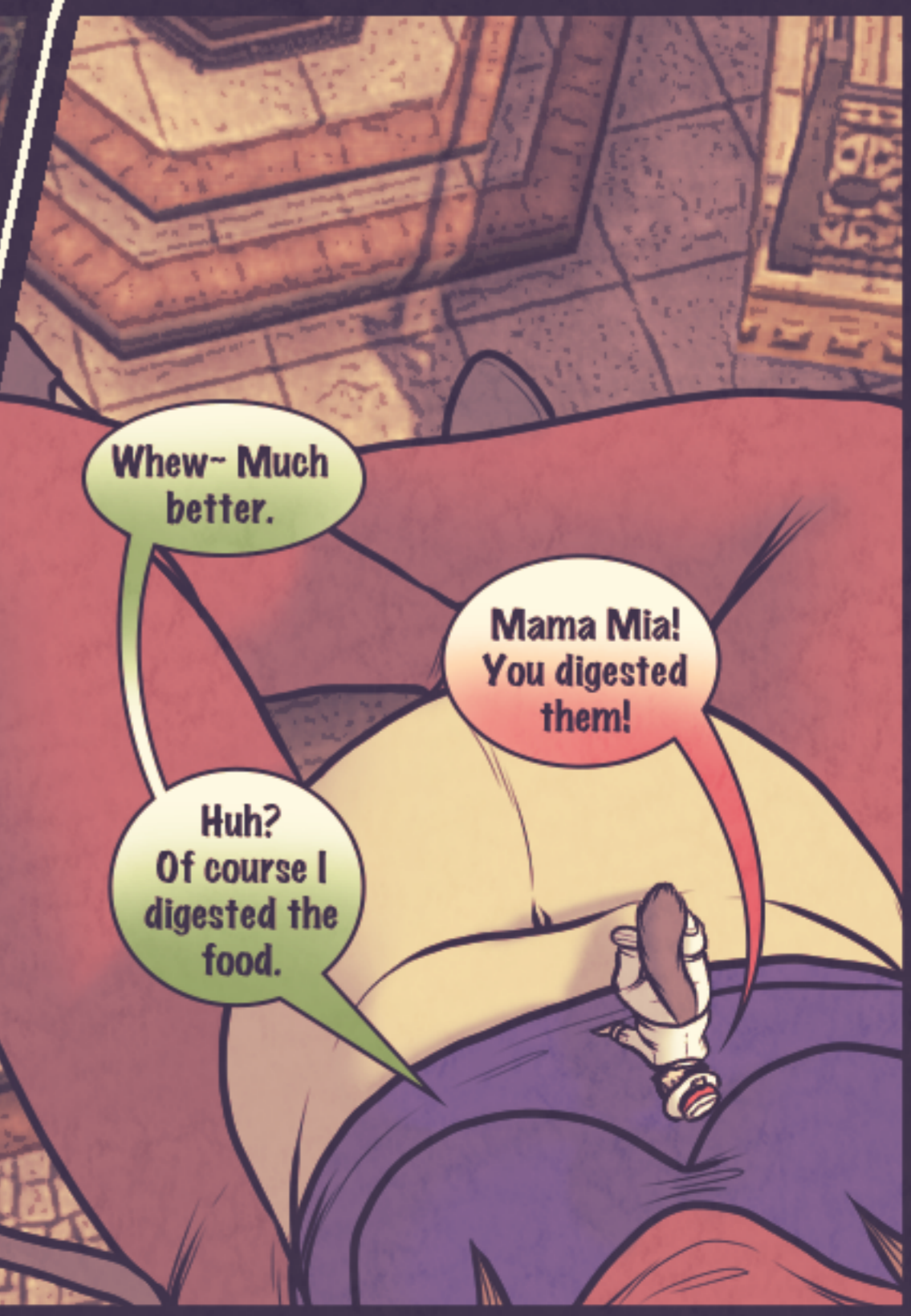
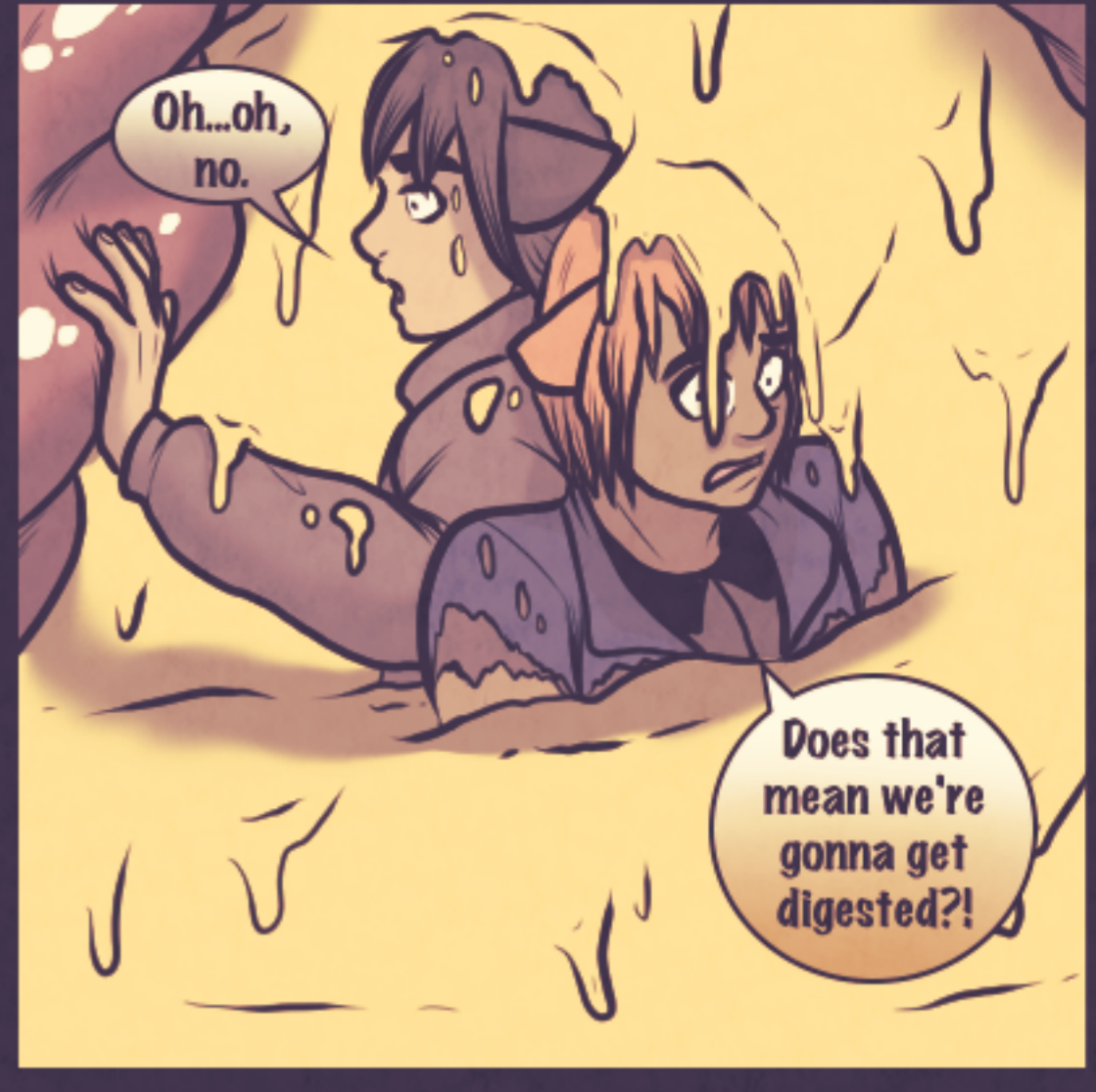
Why is he talking to my belly? What a weirdo.

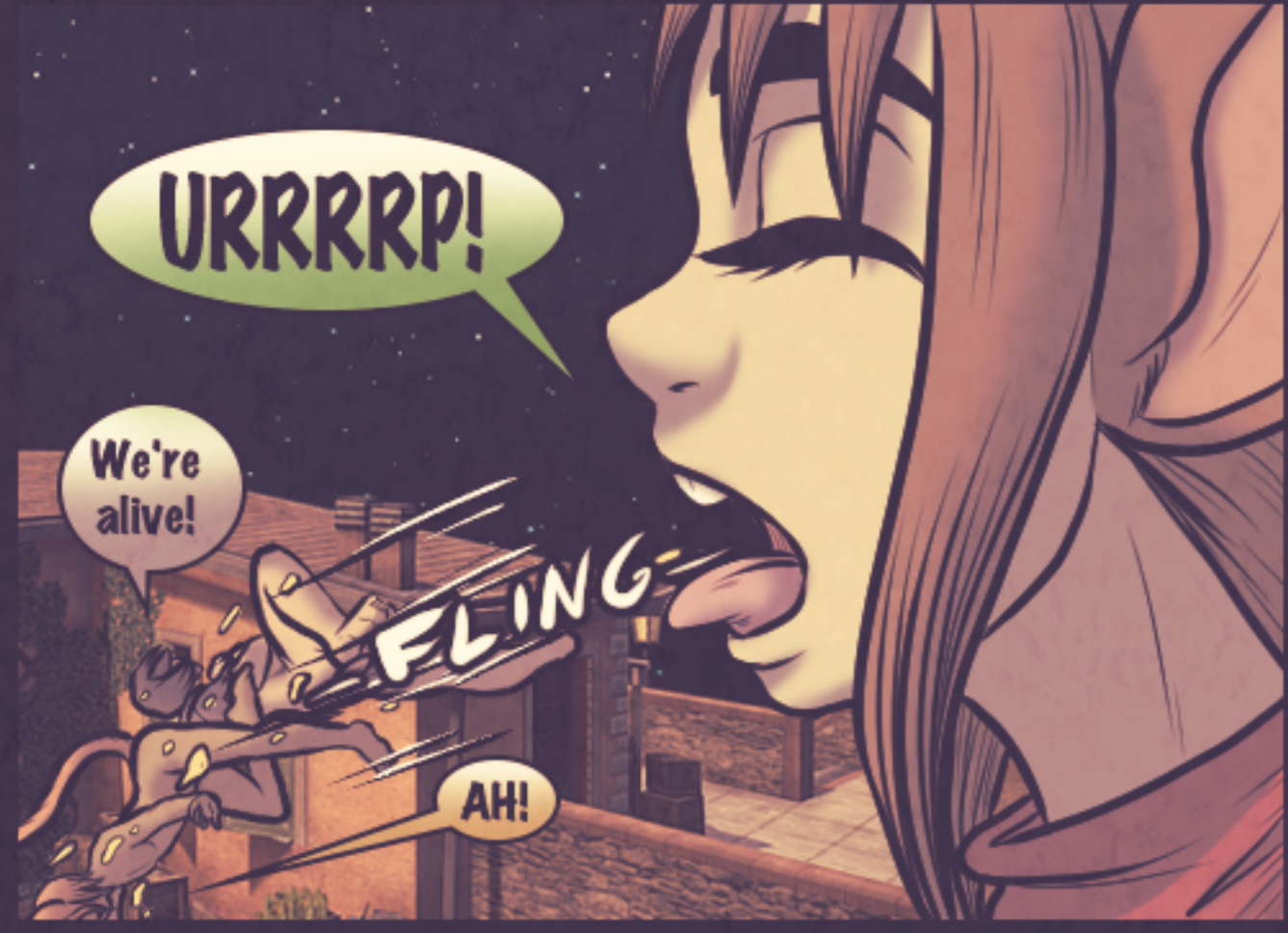


(Rrrr! Stupid neera! Stupid neko! Stupid! STUPID!!!!)

Oh, he's making me nauseous with all of that stomping. If he's not careful, he's gonna make me puke.

=STOMP<
=STOMP<





TO BE CONTINUED